

ILLUSTRATED SPORTING NEWS

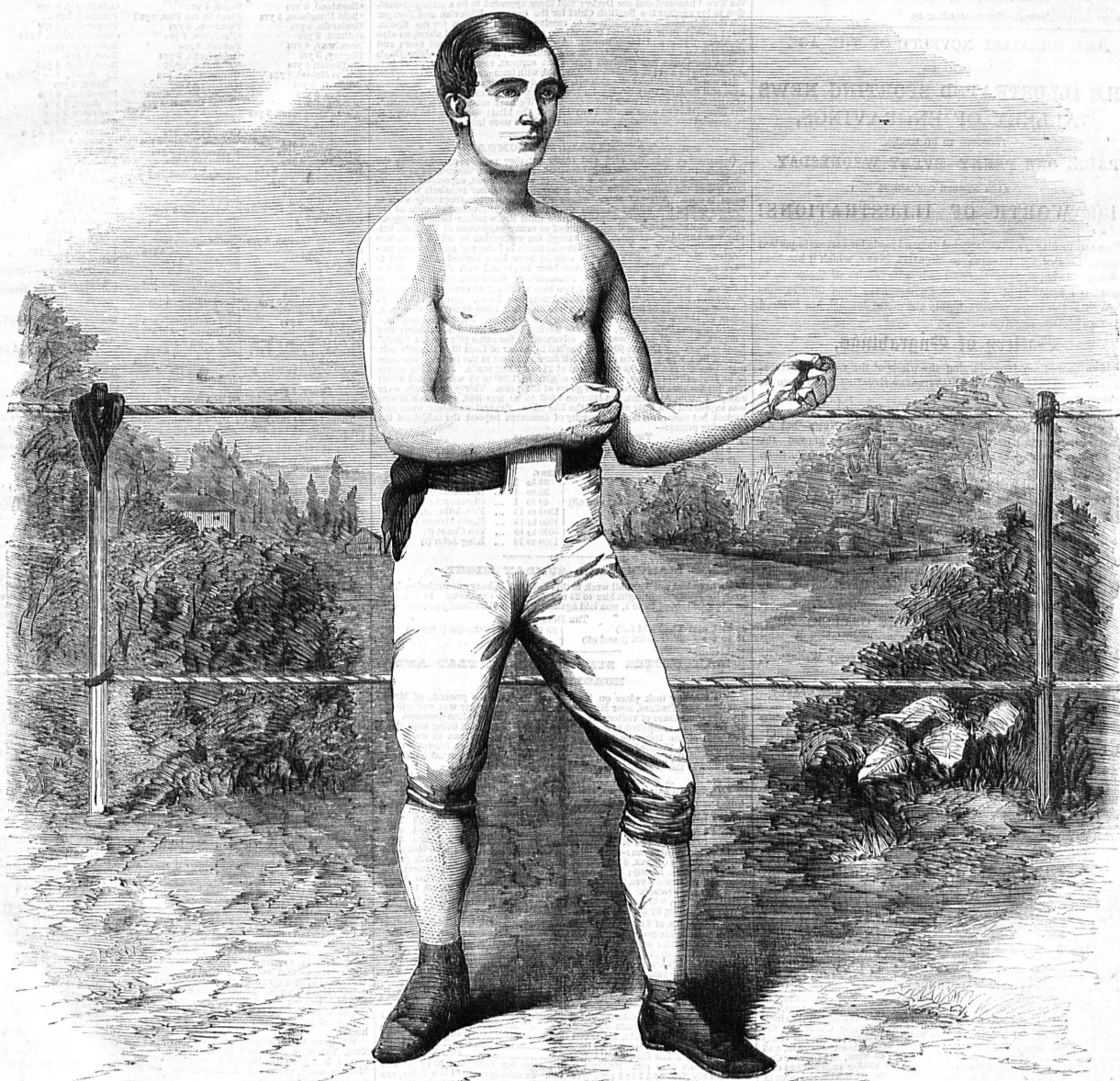


AND THEATRICAL AND MUSICAL REVIEW.

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MOORE & WILLIAMS.

THE LATE JEMMY MASSEY, THE WELL-KNOWN PUGILIST.

(FROM THE ORIGINAL ENGRAVING.)

JANUARY.

**THE LATE KING AND HEEMAN FIGHT.—MAGIS-
TERIAL PROCEEDINGS AGAINST THEM.**

being legally determined, to suit the parties to trial, Mr. Edwards, one of the junior counsel at the bar, appeared for the defense. He rested his case on the ground that he had only been instructed to appear for his client previously, and that he was not authorized to appear in connection with the case. Mr. Russell, for the prosecution, objected to the withdrawal of the junior counsel, and the court, after a brief conference, and taken under the impression that they were the defendants, refused to grant the application.

On the resumption of the trial, Monday, the abandoned defendants answered to their names. Mr. Russell and Mr. Willoughby, instructed by the attorney, conducted the prosecution. Mr. Edwards, who had been previously notified by the court, appeared for the defense. The jury, composed of James M. McKim, defendant Thomas Kluge, John Calvin alias Harry Mason, James M. McKim, defendant Thomas Kluge, John Calvin alias Harry Mason, as the circumstances involved in the matter were of a

**MAGISTERIAL MEETING UPON THE CONVEYANCE
OF PUGILISTS BY RAILWAY.**

After a lengthened discussion Mr. Courthope withdrew his motion, and the proposal by Mr. Elphinstone was substantiated and unanimously agreed to.

A POETICAL COLLIER,
THE following lines, which we give *verbatim*, have been forwarded us by a bard inspired by the late Great Fight. How can we refuse his request to print them?—

The following lines, which we give *verbatim*, have been forwarded us by a bard inspired by the late Great Fight. How can we refuse his request to print them?—

To the Editor of the *is N*

- 1 Come all you Brave Lads of British Bold
A few Lines to you I will unfold
Concerning the Big Fight in the ring
It was Fought Between Jaak and King
- 2 Tom King Beat Jim mace you All know well
Won 400 pounds and the Belt As Well
To that same name I will add He is Bold
To Fight tom King for 2000 in Gold
- 3 T'was said J C H Was A Desperate man
And No one in England Could With him stand
As the ratch Got on Heenan so Bold
Told his Backers he Was sure of the Gold
- 4 On the 10th of Dec When the Battle Came on
To that same name I will add He is Bold
King hit Heenan so Hard With his right
That Heenan Could No Longer Fight
- 5 In 35 min the Battle Was over
Heenan Could Not scrath No more
King Won the Fight in 25 rounds
And Now he has got the 2000 Pounds
- 6 His Backers Look so Black and so cross
To that same name I will add He is Bold
They Look so vearly Bad I thought
As if they had been out in A Frost
- 7 Kings Backers Will be proud of him
Young and old Will think Well of king
Old England Now should merely say
King is the Best man in Bold British ring
- 8 And Now those Few Lines i Will Close
His name I will give you in repose
And Count All the Good Will Won in the ring
When he Fought tom sayers and Now tom king

(To the Editor of the "Illustrated Sporting News")

[illegible]

(To the Editor of the "Illustrated Sporting News,"

Sir—Allow me to ask your insertion of the following letter, as there is one who respects the Ring which I think ought to be treated as such, it being a falling man. Surely a blow given with sufficient force to knock a man down would not be followed by another, perhaps sufficient to knock him out of his senses. As you perceive by my signature, I am but a novice in such things, but I have been told that the Ring is much more than a mere ornament, and has many virtues. It has virtually less, and also fewer, than I have heard of. When one has infringed upon the law, such as a foul blow, and then, perhaps, a further one—then he meets his ideas of the fairness of "the Ring."—Yours truly,
A. M. Sir, your obedient servant.
ATMUR.

TESTIMONIAL TO TOM KING.—Of course, it is the plan to follow the ascendant of the day, and many know the difference of being carried off by the wind. We would not follow in the wake, and travel forth, like the "Prince of Wales," where

hen, have at last come to terms and signed articles to box, at catch-weight, to £50 a side. To take place February 23rd, over 15 and under 30 miles of a cutlery town. £10 a side is down, and the next instalment of five sovs a side must be made good by the 14th inst. The editor of a weekly sporting contem

TOM KING.—On Saturday and Monday evenings last Tom King, the renowned Champion of England's Prize Ring, made his appearance, with his belt, cup and other trophies, on the stage of the Raglan Music Hall, and was enthusiastically welcomed by a full house. The gallant fistio hero looks well and in good condition.

THE AUSTRALIAN TEAM.

In order to allay any fears that may have arisen in the minds of the friends of the Australian Twelve, and of those interested in their safety, we copy the following from the *Liverpool Telegraph* of Saturday last:—

"THE GREAT BRITAIN SCREW STEAMSHIP.—The loss of the ship Great Britain, from London to New Zealand, has been erroneously reported in some provincial papers as the steamship Great Britain, which vessel was all well when last heard from, and is expected to be now in the port of Melbourne."

"VESSELS SPOKEN.—A large double-tonnage vessel, steam,

The previous logs of the Great Britain having been subsequently examined by Mr. Byewater, at the office of Messrs. Gibbs, Bright, and Co., Liverpool, it would appear that the ship would be two or three days in advance this voyage, up to that point, supporting the spoken vessel to be her, and, adds our informant, "both Mr. Byewater and several gentlemen in our office think there is very little doubt about it."

We hope the next piece of intelligence we shall be called upon to chronicle respecting the Australian Expedition, will be the safe arrival of the Great Britain at Melbourne, with all hands safe and well.

MIDDLESEX COUNTY CLUB

The Provisional Committee, appointed recently to arrange the preliminaries for a general meeting, aided by the active honorary secretary, Mr. Hillyard, have issued the following circular, and it is hoped that all cricketers who really take an interest in the game will make a hearty and unanimous response thereto. The committee will meet again on Tuesday evening next, when a set of rules to be submitted for the approval of the general meeting will be considered.

Mr. Sma., "Middleton," being the only cricketer engaged in the England that has no county club, and a general desire having been expressed that such a club should be established, a meeting was held at the London Tavern, on December 15, and a provisional committee was formed for the purpose of considering the matter, and of ascertaining the amount of support with which the movement would be met, and to be received. The provisional committee are happy to be able to report that upwards of 100 gentlemen have already signified their intention of joining the club, and they hereby give notice that a general meeting will be held at the London Tavern on Tuesday, February 27, at half-past seven, for the purpose of considering the proposed club, and especially the officers and secretaries of the proposed club, are earnestly requested to attend. To render such an undertaking successful, it is necessary that it should receive general support throughout the county. Should you be able to give your aid and co-operation, you will be enabled to attend the meeting, to communicate with any of the provisional committee, and to be present at the meeting.

senior secretary, at the London Tavern, Bishopsgate, City, near the
"PROVINCIAL COMMITTEE."—The Hon. Robert Grimston, 24, Mount
Street, W.; the Hon. Edward Charles Leigh, 17, Eccleston-square, S.W.;
the Hon. Spencer Ponsonby, Lord Chamberlain's Office, St. James's
Palace, S.W.; G. A. Taylor, Esq., 3, Pump-court, Temple, E.C. 4;
J. H. B. Esq., 4, Victoria-street, Westminster, S.W.;
Charles Gordon, Esq., 10, St. James's Park, S.W.;
George Lee, Esq., Upper Clapton, Middlesex, N.E.; William Nichol-
son, Esq., 4, Sussex-square, Hyde-park, W.;
Esq., 2, Idol-lane, Tower-street, E.C.; J. J. Sewell, Esq., 6, Nor-
wiche, Lincoln's-inn, W.C.; C. S. W. Stratfield, Esq., 33, Portland-
road, Notting-ham, W.; Frederick Walker, Esq., Palmer-green,
Waltham, N.; John Walker, Esq., V. D. Walker, Esq., and Alfred

TURF STATISTICS, 1863.

The amounts in the following tables are calculated upon the principle established in Rule 64 of the Jockey Club Regulations, the value of the winner's stake and sums paid to the owners of other horses in the race only being deducted—

WINNING HORSES.

	Age.	Races won.	Races lost.	Value of wings.
Macaroni, by Sweetmeat	3	7	0	3105
Lord Clifden, by Newminster	3	3	1	5805
Queen Bortha, by Kingston	3	2	3	5824
Lady Augusta, by Stockwell	3	2	2	5000
Fille de l'Air, by Faugh-a-Ballagh	2	5	4	2935
Adventurer, by Newminster	4	6	2	2855
Pantall, by Woodpigeon	3	5	8	2720
Antorid, by Stockwell	5	6	8	2660
Callor, by Stockwell	5	17	10	2400
Fairwater, by Leap-Garou	5	4	7	2390
Catch-me-Alive, by Flat-catcher	4	1	3	2385
Alma Club, by Stockwell	4	2	3	2225
Cambuscan, by Newminster	2	2	0	2170
Avenger, by Vindex	3	1	1	2140
Scottish Chief, by Lord of the Isles	2	2	2	2050
Ranger, by Voltigeur	3	4	3	2048
Buckstone, by Voltigeur	4	4	3	1918
Lioness, by Fandango	4	2	1	1990
Oneander, by Newminster	3	3	6	1750
Isoline, by Elthelbert	3	5	5	1665
Ely, by Kingston	2	3	1	1665
Johnny Armstrong, by Annandale	4	6	2	1621
Linda, by King Tom	4	4	6	1569
Umpire, by Le Comte	6	7	12	1478
King George, by King Tom	2	3	5	1460
Light, by Prime Minister	2	4	2	1439
Centaur, by Swallow	3	3	5	1439
Stradella, by Cossack or Father Thames	4	2	1	1400
Gibraltar, by Cow	6	9	10	1395
Tippler, by Fumbler	3	8	6	1388
Prince Arthur, by West-therbit	2	5	6	1380
Oris, by Saunter	2	3	5	1335
Harlequin, by Voltigeur	4	4	8	1316
Arctura, by King Tom	4	3	4	1290
Crythin, by Hesperus	2	5	4	1275
Knave, by Orlando	4	3	3	1270
Diatist, by The Cure	5	5	4	1269
Pator, by Mildew	2	2	1	1260
Isoline, by Newminster	3	5	8	1234
Molly Carow, by Wild Dayrell	2	3	2	1225
Haddington, by King of Eringo-brach, by Sprig of Shillelagh	4	1	2	1190
First Flight, by Brother to Bird on the Wing	2	1	2	1160
Alce, by Stockwell	4	2	1	1150
Echo, by Levent	4	2	1	1145
Betouin, by Kingston	4	1	3	1145
Midnight Mass, by Newminster	2	5	5	1000
Diane Camu, by Newminster	4	5	5	1064
O by King Tom out of Giraffe	3	3	3	1050
F by Y. Melbourne out of Birdcatcher	2	2	3	1000
Monk, by Idleboy	6	3	13	960
Balham, by Stockwell	5	3	8	960
Bally Edmund, by Bantam	5	7	7	950
Calcutta, by Voltigeur	6	1	2	945
Cossack, by Saunter	3	4	6	925
Cassida, by Orlando	3	9	5	898
Persuasion, by The Cure	2	6	10	885
Attraction, by Orlando	2	12	15	878
Lufa, by Windmiller	2	1	0	860
Victor, by Vindex	2	1	0	860
Historian, by Stockwell	2	1	0	860
F by Saunter out of Mostissima	2	1	1	850
Acham, by Foxphill	2	5	9	840
Liston, by Fazelette	2	3	6	825
Mogador, by King Tom	3	3	3	825
Appender, by Weatherbit	2	3	3	825
Barclay, by Fandango	3	3	16	823
Birdhill, by L. Birdcatcher	4	5	13	820
Welland, by Astrologer	4	5	13	815
Stanton, by Newminster	5	2	7	790
Lord Burleigh, by Prime Minister	4	6	5	785
Golden Pledge, by Daniel O'Rourke	3	2	6	785
Suburban, by Stockwell	5	3	7	776
Sea Alexis, by Stockwell	4	1	2	770
Lord of Linn, by Newminster	4	4	11	730
Linn	4	4	11	730
Lady Abess, by Teddington	3	1	9	725
Millican, by Pompey	6	4	6	725
Clarior, by De Clare	2	3	0	720
Caroline, by Ivan	4	2	0	720
Lacydes, by Orlando	4	2	0	720
Wingrave, by King Tom	5	4	6	720
Reporter, by Lexington	4	3	1	717
Madam Walton, by Fisherman	2	2	2	715
Baccharometer, by Sweetmeat	3	1	4	715
Canary, by Orlando	3	2	10	715
Change, by Weatherbit	3	2	7	710
Columba, by Charleston	3	2	10	705
Minister, by Newminster	5	1	10	705
Blackdown, by King Tom	3	1	5	700
Crafton Lass, by King Tom	3	1	5	700
Star to Ace of Clubs, by Stockwell	3	4	1	695
Durham, by Lambton	2	1	5	690
Yamuna, by Orlando	2	3	11	685
Faith, by Polton	2	3	11	685
Dunkeld, by Dunsin	3	3	13	680
Bohemian, by Astor	3	6	3	670
Sea King, by Wild Dayrell	3	3	6	665
roll	3	3	6	660
Mat-At-Arms, by Kingston	6	1	4	660
Birdhill, by Mountain Deer	3	2	5	650
Rapid Rhine, by Y. Melbourne	3	2	4	650
Prator, by Newminster	2	1	5	650
Atherstone, by Touchstone	4	3	5	635
Buckstone, by Voltigeur	4	2	5	610
Union Jack, by Ivan	2	2	5	610
Fractitioner, by The Cure	2	4	10	610

	Age.	Races won.	Races lost.	Value of wings.
Queen of Trumps, by K. of Trumps	4	3	13	590
Pyrrus, by Flying Dutchman	4	8	14	590
Trap, by The Trapper	3	3	3	587
Waloon, by Flying Dutchman	5	4	13	585
Becky, by Flying Dutchman	2	1	4	583
Dayrell	2	1	4	583
Saragossa, by Newminster	2	3	4	580
Charming Woman, by Longbow	4	5	7	575
Livingsstone, by Fandango	3	1	5	575
Fantastic, by Hesperus	2	2	2	575
Eastminster, by Newminster	2	2	2	555
Clabstone, by Wild Dayrell	3	1	5	570
F by Toxophilite out of Miss Whip	2	3	4	550
Lady Clifden, by Surplice	5	5	8	546
No Name, by Teddington	4	4	4	544
Picador, by Voltigeur	4	1	6	544
Glenorchy, by Kingston	4	1	6	540
Twilight, by Mountain Deer	6	6	10	535
Revolver, by Newminster	2	3	11	530
Claremont, by De Clare	2	3	11	530
Peignoir, by Ratan	4	4	20	520
Leantes, by Tadmor	4	6	8	515
Juliet, by Teddington	4	4	9	515
Almuck, by Wild Dayrell	4	6	12	510
Doncaster, by Stockwell	6	6	12	510
Spencer, by Newminster	5	2	8	510
Water Kelpie, by Robert de Gorio	3	3	3	500
Gemma, by Womander	2	3	4	495
Heber, by Surplice	2	3	4	495
Miss Armstrong, by Rifleman	3	3	10	490
Honest John, by Newminster	3	4	11	486
Vinegar Hill, by Kingston	5	3	5	485
Alce, by Lord of the Isles	3	5	12	480
Edmon, by Flying Dutchman	4	2	3	475
Principal, by Elthelbert	4	4	13	475
Procella, by Lexington	2	2	5	455
Lady Louisa, by Flying Dutchman	5	8	13	454
Comet, by Newminster	3	3	13	450
Summerside, by Lexington	8	2	8	442
Michael Scott, by West Australian	3	7	7	441
Tourist, by Daniel O'Rourke	3	4	12	437
Tornado, by Wild Dayrell	3	3	10	436
Lady of Coverham, by Mountain Deer	2	4	5	435
Argonaut, by Stockwell	4	2	6	430
Colonel Crockett, by Rifleman	5	6	4	428
Lady Hylda, by Newminster	2	2	5	423
Flirtation, by Idle Boy	5	3	11	420
Gleghymis, by Cure	4	2	4	420
Golden Day	3	4	14	421
Trumps, by King of Trumps	3	3	5	410
Amelia, by Amrose	2	2	10	400
Bathilde, by Stockwell	5	1	7	400
Harvest Mell, by Weatherbit	2	4	8	395
Le Marchal, by Monarch	3	3	7	385
Cheerful, by Teddington	3	3	7	385
Little Dick, by Elthelbert	6	5	12	384
Miss Julia, by Harlaw	4	6	12	381
Old Orange, by Kingston	3	2	4	380
Sheridan, by Cothstone	2	1	5	375
Trumps of Clubs, by King of Trumps	3	4	8	374
Beaver, by The Cure	3	2	0	365
Alcibiade, by Cossack	3	3	0	360
Starbeam, by Kingston	2	2	4	360
Cadiz, by Ellington	3	6	14	360
Fisherman's Daughter, by Fisherman	2	2	5	355
Tolarno, by Doñance	4	2	15	339
East Ethen, by Kingston	5	3	14	340
Dofoot, by King of Trumps	5	1	5	340
Turn of Luck, by West Australian	4	2	10	338
Rose, by Midas	2	2	10	337
Hesper, by Hesperus	5	3	9	331
Mahometan, by Jordan	2	2	3	330
Mouley, by Stockwell	2	6	9	329
Drummer Boy, by Ratan	4	1	6	325
Gold Dust, by Newminster	3	1	3	321
Pat Fori, by Newminster	3	3	5	321
Joco, by Joe o' Sot	1	1	4	319
Fontenoy, by Faugh-a-Ballagh	3	3	13	317
Prescription, by The Cure	2	5	18	316
Deer	5	5	11	313
King of the Vale, by King Tom	3	1	4	310
O by Y. Melbourne, by Orlando	2	1	0	300
F by Toxophilite out of M. of Masham	2	1	2	300
Balloon, by Lexington	5	2	5	300
Countess, by Vindex	2	4	0	280
Comp d'Etat, by Lexington	2	1	0	270
Tom Fool, by King Tom	3	1	5	250
Bandage, by Kingston	4	3	3	250
King of Diamonds, by King Tom	5	1	1	250
National Guard, by Rifleman	4	1	5	215
Tin Whiff, by Van Galca	3	1	3	150

PRINCIPAL WINNERS.

In this table notice is only taken of the value of stakes at meetings recognised in the official Calendar. Steeple chases, &c. are omitted, which will account for any discrepancy with the returns previously published, which included all meetings and steeple chases, as well as flat races.

Owner.	No. of winners.	No. of races won.	Value of wings.
Lord Stamford	33	65	20819
Mr Taylor	15	34	18185
Mr Merry	15	27	10000
Lord Glasgow	15	15	6575
Mr Ten Broeck	13	27	6342
Baron Rothschild	13	24	6145
Lord St. Vincent	2	4	5845

	Age.	Races won.	Races lost.	Value of wings. £
Mr J Osborne	21	54	5362	
Mr T Valentine	1	2	5324	
Sir J Hawley	5	9	5270	
Count de Lagrange	8	13	5105	
Mr Savile	17	17	4979	
Mr W S Cartwright	4	9	4885	
Mr W P Anson	4	24	4036	
Mr W Day	7	8	3400	
Mr G Bryan	3	21	3274	
Mr Perry	3	9	3149	
Mr Saxon	9	14	2934	
Lord Annesley	2	6	2925	
Marquis of Hastings	6	7	2558	
Duke of Beaufort	4	11	2494	
Lord Coventry	8	13	2315	
Mr Fleming	10	13	2292	
Lord Uxbridge	8	1	2239	
Mr Wathany	5	11	2146	
Mr Hart	9	20	2017	
Mr Barber	2	6	2015	
Mr Wilkinson	2	2	2113	
Mr E Brayley	12	21	2028	
Mr Payne	12	21	1994	
Lord Portsmouth	5	8	1909	
Mr Winteringham	9	19	1947	
Mr Jackson	11	11	1829	
Mr Longfield	4	7	1766	
Mr T Hunt	5	9	1720	
Capt Gray	3	8	1690	
Mr F Rowland	3	3	1650	
Lord Westmoreland	14	20	1600	
Lord Strathmore	4	5	1580	
Mr Gibby	2	4	1679	
Mr W G Craven	4	4	1500	
Mr Hodgman	8	11	1451	
Mr Drowitt	5	8	1408	
Capt Christie	6	18	1365	
Mr Thellusson	1	4	1330	
Mr Crook	1	15	1215	
Mr T Hughes	7	15	1235	
Mr Watts	4	11	1218	
Mr R Sutton	2	2	1200	
Lord Zetland	2	5	1187	
Mr B J Angell	3	8	1175	
Mr H Owen	3	6	1155	
Mr T Parr	4	6	1122	
α Exclusive of Queen's Vase at Ascot.				

IRISH TURF STATISTICS.

Owner.	No. of winners.	No. of races won.	Value of wings.
Mr Longfield	4	13	2073
Mr Cook	5	8	1515
Mr St George	5	8	700
Capt Gray	3	4	823
Mr P Keary	3	4	243
Lord Conyngham	1	4	233
Mr R Bursard	2	1	1274
Mr Knox	3	4	201
Mr Kinsella	1	1	195
Mr Conlan	1	3	162
Mr Conlan	1	3	154
Mr Disney	1	2	151

SUCCESSFUL STALLIONS.

Stallions.	No. of winners.	No. of races won.	Value of winnings.
Claret, by Touchstone	4	7	1145
Daniel O'Rourke, by I. Birdcatcher	2	10	945
Ivan, by Van Tromp	1	3	810
West Australian, by Melbourne	2	4	625
Bantam, by I. Birdcatcher	3	6	428
Artillery, by Touchstone	1	5	423
Newminster, by Touchstone	5	5	298
Libel, by Pantaloon	1	2	210
Vindex, by Voltaire	1	3	208
Prizefighter (h b)	1	2	135
Stockwell, by The Baron De Ruyter, by Lanercost	1	1	165
Hobbs, by Nobis, by Pantaloon	1	3	162
Due an Duhras, by I. Birdcatcher	1	2	151
.....	1	1	150

Mr Montgomery—Fobert, Spigot Lodge	1	5	127,500
M Lupin—O Haynos, Chantilly	9	16	127,500
M Schiekler—J Bains, Chantilly	10	27	120,000
M Robin—C Bains, Seiches, near Limoges	7	28	108,620
M H Delamarre—T Carter, jun., Chantilly	5	15	85,650
Count de Cossette and Confederates—J Cassidy, Maisons Affitte	3	19	75,190
Duke de Morny—W Smith and H Jennings, Chantilly	8	21	65,120
M P Ammont—Spreoxy, Chantilly	6	14	65,030
M Bohague—J Bains, Orleans	2	11	59,741
M De La Motte and Confederates	1	10	59,741
H Lamplugh, Chantilly	1	11	60,275
M Desvigne—A Briggs, Le Pin, and T Quinon, Chantilly	3	8	56,925
M Reiset—J Bartholomew, Chantilly	4	7	53,700
M J Verry—J Francis, Bouze, near Reims	1	14	40,637
M H Lanel—G Jennings, Chantilly	5	12	40,165
M Forenal—P Biree, de Mars, near Reims	6	15	38,290
M T Carter—Self, Chantilly	1	10	37,500
Viscount de Barace—Joseph, Le Mans	1	5	37,210
M J Toulson—J Boldrick, Chantilly	3	21	37,165
M T Toulson—J Boldrick, Chantilly	5	8	33,874
Baron de Mesnil—H Lister, England, and H Ashman, Ghent	4	6	32,500
Baron de Nexon—G Haght, Nexon, near Limoges	6	14	32,500
M de Lonjon—W P Smith, Mont de Marsan	1	5	31,950
M A Fould—H Jordon, Tarbos	4	10	30,585
M de Vantoux—Desmalls, Ligeon	1	9	26,200
Viscount de Merlemont and Mr Wilson—R Rhenan and W Planner, Chantilly	3	4	26,050
Baron Fines—J Lang, Langreo (Indre et Loire)	6	6	24,540
Count de Furstenburg—T Widdy, Germany	2	2	21,150
Count de Talon—J Spinks, Maisons Laiffite	4	10	20,500
H Jennings—Self, Lamorlaye	2	5	20,260
M R de Terres—Private	2	17	18,760
Baron d'Aurou—F Kent, Chantilly	1	4	18,300
M de Gogney—J Lang, Chantilly	3	11	17,906
Duke de Cadoreux—Gramont—C Pratt, Lamorlaye	3	7	15,400
M du Roy—W Marson, Belgium	2	4	15,200
M Esquel—W Planner, Courteuil, near Chantilly	5	5	14,750
Baron E Daru—H Gibson, Chantilly	4	4	13,738
Baron de Woelmont—J Hazel, Belgium	5	19	12,910
M J Ortega—J Desn, Belgium	2	5	11,325
Mr O Bray—Self, Angers	3	6	11,300
M Moyse—H Jennings, Lamorlaye	1	1	10,700
Count Westphalen—May, Germany	1	1	10,525
M du Gars—J Desn, Belgium	2	6	10,212
M J Capdevielle—Berwick, Mant de Marsan	3	5	9,833
M P Caillard—Mac-Grillan	3	5	9,265
M F Berthaud—Berwick, Angers	1	5	9,250
M Nobles—Mac Call, Hamburg	1	5	9,250
M Basly—A Briggs, Le Pin	3	3	9,000
Viscount de Buisseret—Private, Belgium	3	7	8,975
W R Smith—J Desn, Mont de Marsan	4	4	8,430
M Lavigne—Private	1	5	7,950
Prince de Beauveau—H Jennings, Lamorlaye	2	4	7,610
Mr E Carter—E Carter, Turin	2	2	6,835
Mr Hottel—J Givard, Angers	1	5	5,925
Prince Max de Croy—B Wheeler, Belgium	1	4	4,875

	Age.	Prizes.	Amount in francs
Count de Lagrange's Villafranca, by Monrepy	3	3	12,350
Duke de Mont's Gendarmes, by The Flying Dutchman	3	5	11,875
M Schickler's a la Rescousse, by Womersley	4	3	11,630
Count de Lagrange's Stradella, by Father Phœbus	4	2	11,200
M Schickler's Charlie Martel, Nabob	3	2	11,100
M Pasquel's Beau Sejour, by Tho Baron	5	4	11,050
Baron d'Angre's Le Tour du Bonnet, by Faugh-a-Ballagh	3	1	11,000
M Reiset's Panique, by Alarm	5	3	10,850

PRINCIPAL WINNING STALLIONS.			
	No. of winners.	No. of prizes.	Amount in francs.
The Baron, by Irish Birdcatcher out of Echidna (dead)	18	47	301,82
Voltigeur, by Voltaire out of Martha Lynn	1	1	151,00
The Flying Dutchman, by Middleton out of Barbator	13	31	127,57
*Fitz-Gladator, by Gladator out of Zarrah	11	25	116,04
Womeralay, by Irish Birdcatcher out of Cintrilli	14	32	95,24
Faugh-a-Ballou, by Baron, out of Guicelli (dead)	8	19	85,47
Manarva, by Camel out of Wings. Bushkorn, by Venison out of Zella	5	28	73,28
*Monarque, by Nuncio, or The Emperor out of Poetess. The Nabob, by The Nob out of Hester, by Camel	2	12	63,77
*Firstborn, by Nuncio out of Biensance	7	16	43,36
Weathergage, by Weatherbit out of Taurina	4	9	40,23
*Pedagogue, by Nuncio, out of Exline	6	20	39,25
Nuncio, by Plenipotentiary out of Folly	5	7	37,49
Garry Owen, by St Patrick out of Excitement, by Emilius	5	10	31,68
The Cosmae, by The Duke out of Joannina	1	5	31,45
Alarm, by Venison, out of Southdown	7	15	28,85
Duchess, by Touchstone out of The Bow	2	7	28,10
Malton, by Sheet Anchor, out of Fair Holen (dead)	1	1	25,70
Iago, by Don Jon out of Scandal. Cadet, by Cadell	6	12	23,97
Brocade, by Touchstone out of Brocade	1	3	22,10
Paymaster	2	8	20,30
Surplice, by Touchstone out of Crucifix	1	4	20,12
Wild Dayrell, by Ion out of Ellen Middleton	2	5	19,55
Pretty Boy, by Idle Boy out of Lena	1	2	18,52
*Allegre-Gaimard, by The Emperor out of Francisca	2	4	14,40
Collingwood, by Sheet Anchor out of Kalmis	4	5	12,20
*Castor, by Caravan out of Gipsy. Stator, by St James	8	9	15,80
Father Thames by Faugh-a-Ballou, dam by Bran	3	11	13,50
Elthron, by Pantaloon out of Phryne	5	3	11,72
Sauvages, by St James	2	3	13,10
Priscilla Tomboy	4	5	12,53
Lanercost, by Liverpool, out of Shriue	2	3	9,40
.....	3	4	8,65

YEARLING AVERAGES IN 1863.						
NAME.	No. of Cows.	No. of Fillies.	Total No. of both Sexes.	Highest Price of Cows.	Highest Price of Fillies.	Average Price of Cows.
Acrobat	2	2	4	139	68	100
Adamant	1	2	3	100	20	51 1/2
Alarm	1	2	3	100	20	60
Buckmaster	1	1	2	"	"	60
Bedstead	1	1	2	"	27	31
Cannoble	1	2	3	"	"	103
Cavendish	1	2	3	170	50	50
Colchester	2	7	16	130	47	50
Cure, The	3	3	6	310	170	80
Daniel O'Rourke (Russia) ..	3	2	5	145	105	89
De Clare	3	2	5	180	150	292
De Clair	1	1	2	115	"	115
Defiance	1	1	2	135	30	30
Defiance	1	1	2	144	"	144
Diamond	1	2	3	"	"	115
Droghda	1	2	3	200	112	115
Elliott (Mecklenburg)	1	1	2	28	28	13
Falherbst	1	1	2	28	170	170
Father Buck	1	1	2	22	"	22
Fandango (Austria)	12	11	23	100	"	100
Fazello (Ireland)	2	4	6	270	180	217
Pizzolo (Ireland)	1	1	2	250	"	250
Gemma, viz. Vergy	1	1	2	14	70	70
Gemma, viz. Vergy	1	1	2	120	"	29
Great Union	2	4	6	255	225	150
Hadji	1	1	2	150	"	150
Hobbs Noble	3	3	7	600	375	270
Hobbs Noble or Marsyas ..	1	1	2	90	40	40
Happy Land	1	1	2	50	"	50
Hospodar	1	1	2	80	"	80
Hospodar	1	1	2	130	"	130
King of Trumps	2	3	5	150	210	100
King of Trumps	2	3	5	150	210	112
King Tom	2	1	3	600	200	200
Lambourn	1	2	3	240	220	220
Lambourne	1	1	2	100	"	100
Leamington	1	1	2	120	120	120
Longbow	1	1	2	120	120	120
Maiden's Island	4	3	7	180	96	127
Loupgarou	1	1	2	100	"	60
Marsyas	3	3	10	125	125	125
Mauselotte (dead)	1	1	2	100	"	20
M.D., (dead)	1	1	2	100	"	100
Milks	3	3	6	650	211	211
Mountain Deer (Russia) ..	6	4	10	170	128	62
Muscovite	1	1	2	30	31	31
My Fancy	1	1	2	60	"	60
Newman	1	1	2	110	"	110
Newham	4	4	8	115	68	68
Newminster	18	11	29	80	140	161
Newminster or Leamington ..	1	1	2	31	"	31
Norfolk	1	1	2	164	"	164
North Lincoln	1	1	2	320	190	190
Oxford	4	10	14	880	540	211
Orlando	1	1	2	300	"	137
Patriarch	1	1	2	30	"	30
Prince Minister	2	2	4	81	"	81
Rider	13	7	20	160	119	68
Ratapan	1	1	2	240	"	240
Robert de Vorham	1	1	2	30	"	30
Rushmore	1	1	2	90	"	90
Sauterier (Hanover)	4	4	8	300	320	320
Skrimshere	1	1	2	50	"	50
Stockwell	6	12	18	900	540	447
Stonewall Dunkirk	1	1	2	10	"	10
Stolzfels	1	1	2	300	"	300
Sugarplum (Ireland)	1	1	2	30	25	25
Sweetmeat (dead)	1	1	2	130	135	47
Teddington (France)	2	2	4	100	100	72
Toxwood	1	1	2	100	"	71
The Traps, The	2	2	4	360	150	282
Trampster	2	2	4	360	150	282
Toxophilote	1	1	2	100	"	100
Venus (dead)	11	12	23	12	"	46 1/2
Venus (dead)	11	12	23	260	65	46 1/2
Vengeance	1	1	2	300	"	300
Vergil	1	1	2	230	175	175
Vorham	1	1	2	100	"	100
Warlock	1	2	3	250	35	250
Wild Dayrell	1	2	3	80	80	119
Wild Dayrell	1	2	3	125	90	90

PRINCIPAL WINNING HORSES.			
	Age.	Prizes.	Amount in francs.
Mr H Savile's Ranger, by Voltigeur	3	1	131,000
Mr Montgomery's La Touqueus, by The Baron	3	5	127,500
M Delamarre's Coquette, by Faugh-a-Ballou	3	9	58,800
M Lupin's Souvenir, by Cato	4	13	43,495
M Lupin's Dollar, by The Flying Dutchman	3	3	42,900
M Desvignes's Amouille, by The Baron	4	4	39,450
M Behague's Arc-en-Ciel, by Buckthorn	3	5	39,150
M T Carter's Nativité, by The Baron	3	4	33,750
M Schickler's Guillaume le Taciturne, by The Flying Dutchman	3	4	32,250
M Robin's Marjoleit, by Womersley	3	4	31,800
M Donat's Bonhomme, by Owen	3	5	31,450
Count de Cossette's Harry	3	5	29,100
M Lupin's Pergola, by The Baron	3	3	28,050
M Amant's Fleur de Mai, by Gladiator	3	4	26,000
Count de Lagrange's Gabrielle d'Estrees, by Fitz-Gladiator	5	6	26,800
M Verry's Semandra, by Pedagogue	3	6	26,750
M Lupin's Stentor, by De Clare	3	1	26,700
Duke de Moray's Noelle, by The Baron	4	6	23,200
M de la Motte's Colonel, by Cato	3	3	22,100
M de la Motte's Catspaw, by Paymaster	3	4	20,125
M Forcin's , by Seducteur	4	6	20,980
Baron de Mesnil's Avalanche, by Wild Dayrell	6	2	18,625
M Amant's Orphelin, by Fitz-Gladiator	4	4	17,600
M Tessiere's Henri, by First-born	4	3	17,625
M Le Count de Lagrange's Alerte, by Alarm	4	4	17,250
M Jansin's Don de Jolie, by The Baron	4	4	14,675
M H Lunel's L'Aventuriere, by Monarque	3	4	13,615
Viscount de Barco's Perle Fine, by Caravan	6	13	12,525
M H Lunel's Goliath, by Strong-bow	3	3	13,875
Count de Lagrange's Filibuster, by Narciso	3	4	13,334
M Tessiere's Prince, by First-born	3	2	13,000
M Desvigne's Jamin, by Sylvio	3	2	12,175

WINNING JOCKEYS IN FRANCE.

	No. of races won		No. of races won
© Pratt, Lamoraye	29	Platman, jun., Chantilly	29
Platman, Chantilly	21	Stanford, M., Belrium	21
Platman, Chantilly	19	Stables, Chantilly	19
Joseph, Angers	19	Stanford, Chantilly	19
Mordmer, Chantilly	16	Jesie Bundy, Chantilly	16
T Watkins, Chantilly	16	E Plant, Chantilly	16
Edlight, Noyers, Neufmages	13	Berwick, Mont de Marsan	13
H Pail, Mont-de-Marsan	13	Maxted, Angers	13
T Cassidy, Maisons Laiffite	10	Ben Land, England	10
Hardcastle, Ecoulant	10	Twoedy, Germany	10
Tcheher, Ecoulant	9	Hulloz, Chantilly	9
Stacy, Chantilly	9	W Carter, Chantilly	9
T Osborne, Chantilly	9	Fisher, Orleans	9
H Lamplugh, Chantilly	8	Charette, Mont de Marsan	8
O Brown, Orleans	8	T Kendal, England	8
Jordan, jun., Richelieu	8	Leuk, Tarn-et-Arge	8
Brody, St. Brianc	8	Mugrove, Chantilly	8
T Doyle, England	8	G Quinton, Chantilly	8
© Pratt, Chantilly	7	R Agates, Angers	7
T Young, Chantilly	7	Dickson, Le Pin	7
Stacy, Chantilly	7	D Deau, Tarn, Belgium	7
Mizon, sen., Chantilly	6	Horper, Lango, Indre et Loire	6
Quinton, Chantilly	6	T Gouter, England	6
Bartholomew, Chantilly	6	Plumb, England	6
P Annot, Chantilly	6	Penner, Chantilly	6
H Plant, Chantilly	6	Hunter, England	6
T Smith, Chantilly	6	Johnson, England	6
Mizon, jun., Lamoraye	6	Ellan, Lamoraye	6
Webber, Chantilly	5	Bladen	5
Szech, Le Pin	5	Afred T. Ward	5
Wright, Ecoulant	5	W Bottom, England	5
Hoffer, Ecoulant	5	MacGrillan, Paris	5
Cliffney, Chantilly	4	H Jackson, Chantilly	4
*Amesbury, Le Pin	4	Louise	4
© C. Planer, Chantilly	4	Hayner, Pau	4
* Are steeple chase riders.			
GENTLEMEN RIDERS.			
M R de Terres	10	Count de Richelieu	10
M Jonas	9	Prince de Monaco	9
M de St Germain	9	M R Blount	9
Duke de Caderousse	8	M Capdeville, jun.	8
M C Livingston	7	Capt Haworth	7
Count de Perceval	7	Baron de Chateaub.	7
Count de Bourg	6	M de la Haye, Josselin	6
Count Talon	6	Baron Finot	6
Count de Cossette	5	Viscount de	5
M Riddell	4	Viscount de Buisseret	4
Count de Beauregard	4	Viscount de Beauregard	4
M T Ortega	3	M Rce	3
M H de Pierres	3	M Borda	3
M Wholeshrift	3	M R Hennessy	3
Count de Bignon	2	Count de Lamoignon	2
Viscount de St. Rom	2	Count de Damierre	2
M de Lignerotes	2	M Itiquet	2

In consequence of the frost, there was no second day's racing, Saturday, at Old Trafford, near Manchester, as was proposed.

BATH RACES.—The Somersetshire Stakes and the Weston Stakes are the popular meeting, to be held on Friday, the 12th inst.

The Birmingham Grand Annual Steeple Chase closed on Tuesd

Windhound.....	1	5	6	100	180	100	110	10
Yellow Jack.....	1	1	2	4½	80	4½	80	4
Yellow Jack or Gemma di Vergy.....	...	1	1	...	30	...	30	3
Young Melbourne.....	...	1	1	...	40	...	40	4

PIGEON SHOOTING.
On New Year's day, the lovers of the trigger assembled in a strong force at the Copenhagen Grounds, Manchester, to witness the match between Pickles, of Sowerby-brothers, and Standeven, of Frodingham, to shoot at birds on a wire. The conditions were that the competitors should use 14 oz. shot, 21 yds rise, and 80 yds fall. Speculation was brisk at the commencement, but varied during the progress of the match. After shooting at 19 birds each the contest was brought to a close, and Pickles declared the winner, having killed 14 birds, whilst his opponent could only take care for 10 birds. The following is the score:—Pickles, 11011000101111111. Standeven, 1101010011101101000. Mr. Thomas has

the propounds (or the grounds) was refused. The prize money consisted of £1 each, and £10 given by the proprietor, came off at the City Grounds, Manchester, in the presence of about 500 admirers of the trigger. Single guns to be allowed 1½ oz. and double guns 1½ oz. shot. There were 40 shooters, and after some cap sport, James Holland (alias Sloper), of Fallowholt, William Beach, of Gorton, and P. Ashbrook, of Openshaw, divided the prizes, each having killed all birds. Mr. W. Redfern, of Manchester, officiated as referee.

For the match between James Smith, of Kilwick, and James Holland, of Halesowen, to shoot at 25 sparrows each, for 2½ s. a side is done. The conditions were, 20 oz. shot, 10 min. rise, and 4½ yds. fall. To take place at the City Grounds, Manchester, May 13.

WRESTLING.

On New Year's day, upwards of 1,600 visitors assembled at the City Ground, Ashton-road, Manchester, to witness the match between Frank Robinson, Ashton-under-Lyne, and J. Clough (alias Robin), who hailed from Hill Top, to wrestle the best of three back falls, Lancashire Lad, each at catch, for £25 a side. The articles contained the usual conditions, and stipulated that neither of the men should exceed 5 score 14lb weight. It was also agreed that Mr. James Holden, White Lion, Long Millgate, Manchester, should be a referee, and Mr. James Matley (better known as Harro), was appointed

the office. Betting ruled at 8 to 4 on the Ashblan, at which time a large amount was invested. At the appointed time both athletes entered the arena, Robinson being waited upon by Jack Lamb and Hough, of Ashblan. Whistling Gough was escorted by Bob Ross and Schora. The usual preliminaries having been duly arranged, the man commenced operations, and after a good play Robinson brought his man to grass in 30 minutes. After a rest ten minutes hostilities were resumed, and after a short struggle, occupying minutes, Robinson again laid Robin on his back, and was consequently declared the winner.

[illegible]

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL.

ENGLISH OPERA

OLYMPIC.

STRAND.

I am a King! a King! So please no sauce.
Just recollect our station!

Pluto. Yes, to me; quite true.
But I would make it dearer, love, to you—
"This hand would lead thee," beautiful new comor,
"A palace lifting to—
Eurydice. "In-fernal summer."

ASTLEY'S

SURREY.

THE STANDARD.

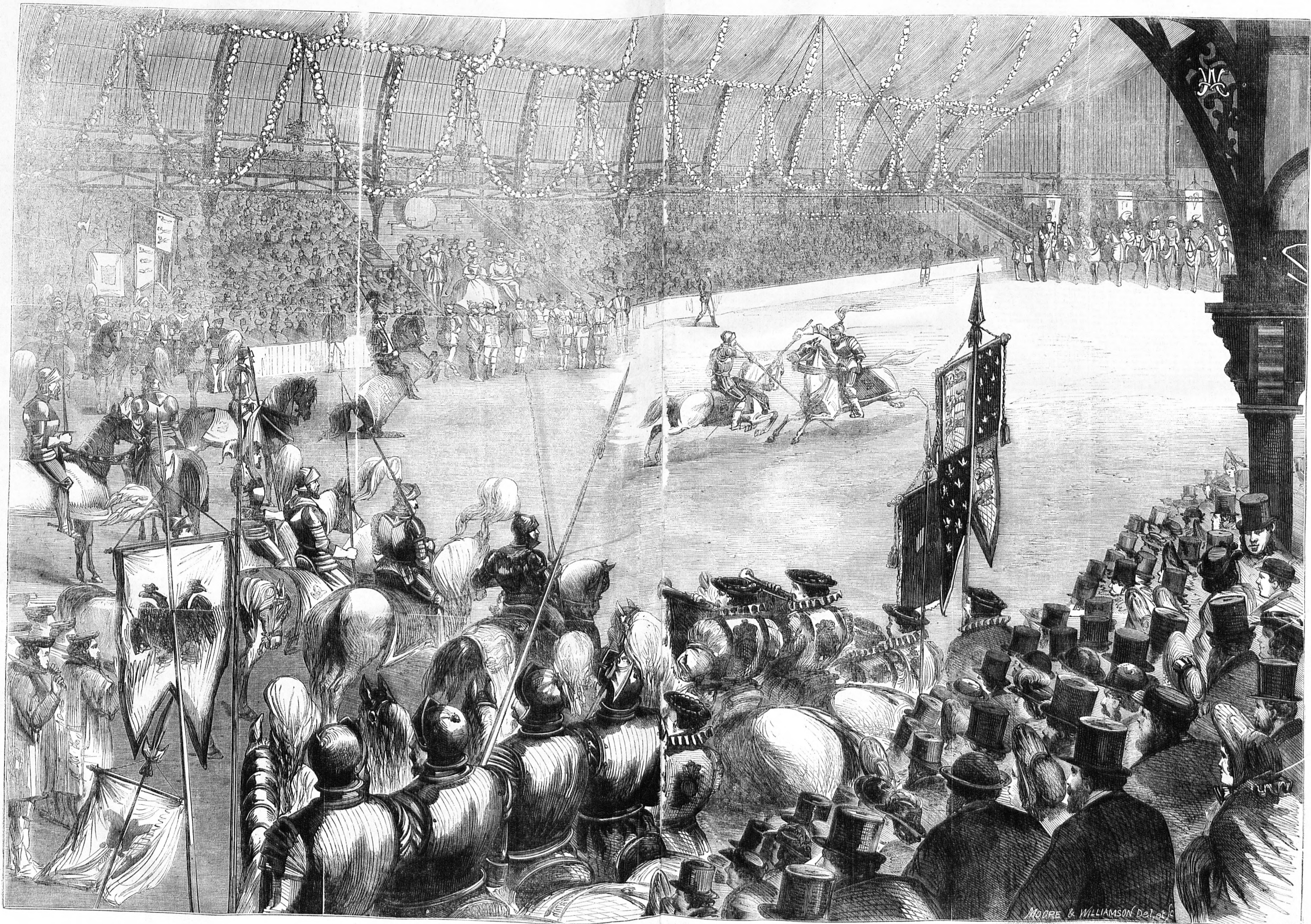
QUEEN'S.

THE VICTORIA

BRITANNIA

This north-eastern establishment pantomime is always, if we may be allowed to use the expression, a "special specialty," the management being fortunate in securing a good working company, and the stage giving ample scope (which is used to the best advantage) for the introduction of striking scenic displays. The present production, it is almost needless to say, is no exception to the rule. The





THE GREAT TOURNAMENT AND CIRQUE AT THE AGRICULTURAL HALL, ISLINGTON.

(FROM A DRAWING BY OUR OWN ARTISTS.)

MOORE & WILLIAMSON Del. et Sc.

Mr. C. Dilox has just proceeded to Sydney, from whence it is his intention to return to England, where, it is stated, he is engaged for Mary Lane.

THE MILLERS AND THEIR MEN.

The following, relative to the late great International Fight, appeared in the January number of "Temple Bar":—

Having determined to attend one of those practical exhibitions on the hands, whereon *Bell's Life* so eloquently dilates, I put myself into training, by dining overnight with two clerical friends at an old-fashioned, Covent-garden hotel, where I find the coffee-room full of cattle-show agriculturists, many of whom, the head waiter assures me, are "going to the ball first, and then to the fight." Now "the ball" is given in aid of the Dramatic College; and I know no better way of whiling away the time which must elapse before I start, than by following their example. Here I linger so long, and enjoy myself so much, that it is with difficulty I am torn away by the friend who is to accompany me, in time to doff "the customary suit of solemn black" for a costume more appropriate to my mission, and more consonant with the appearance expected from a disciple of *Bell*. This done, and arriving at London-bridge about five a.m., after having picked up another friend en route, we find a considerable crowd clustered outside the station; but, keeping together, we make our way through it without difficulty. Our progress is aided by the guardians of the peace, whose glazed hats are pleasantly conspicuous, and who form a sort of avenue up which we pass. As we pass through the door, I am reminded of the means adopted to feed the lions and tigers at the Zoological Gardens; for it is promptly closed, and we stand in a small passage, making a capital den, and from which there is no egress save through a carefully-guarded gate. The proportion of policemen and officials to the takers of tickets at this time seems to be about three to one. In obedience to instructions, we present in rotation 3/2, at a small open window to the left, and each receives a railway ticket of the ordinary size and shape, but with the vague words, "From London and Back," printed across its red and white stripes. On formally showing this to the keepers of the gate (who are only a couple of yards off, and who have already inspected the whole process of disbursement and receipt), we are passed through, and stand free and clear upon that portion of the South-Eastern platform whereon luggage for the Continent is weighed and labelled.

To the right of the closed bookstall and shelves is a barricade, behind which stand a phalanx of railway porters, who are ostensibly looking at nothing in particular, but who are evidently ready for action in case of need. Admiringly arranged, we say to each other, as we glance round the half-lit station, and see everywhere evidence of a care so thoughtful as to render disturbance or confusion all but impossible. In small instalments of three or four, we see our fellow-travellers come gradually in, some proceeding at once to the train, which is, we learn, in readiness at the ordinary departure platform; others, like our selves, lingering in groups of two or three, to chat over their successful entry, and to inspect the later arrivals. Where is the confusion, the recklessness, the discomfort we had been taught to expect as the inevitable accompaniment of our lawless trip? Instead of these, we find ourselves strolling from one part of the station to the other, within prescribed limits, it is true, but with as much freedom and at little crowding as if we were bound upon any matter-of-fact journey at an unpopular hour. Here, however, in spite of the apparent calm, every one seems conscious that he is taking an active part in a huge practical joke, the development of which depends upon his individual discretion. After loitering for half an hour or so, we see a tall handsome young man passed through the wicket, in company with two friends. Slightly stooping, and with some superfluity of wraps, he pleasantly acknowledges the greetings of those around, nodding good-humouredly, and displaying a white and even set of teeth, as he breaks into a winning smile. Doubtless some exalted patron of the Ring, who has distributed largesse, and who is well known through frequently attending such meetings as he. He looks like a sporting gentleman, though his rough travelling dress, his closely-cropped hair, and shaven face, give him a peculiar and distinctive look. An officious and ridiculous stranger tells us that this is King; whereupon we laugh him utterly to scorn. This prize-fighter who is about to stand up against the redoubtable Heenan? This the man whose blows are those of a sledge-hammer? It is too absurd for refutation. Where are the small eyes, the heavy jaw, the broken nose, the scarred visage, the huge expression, by which, as we have been told, all prize-fights are to be distinguished? Merely for the sake of demolishing our misinformed notions, by our superior knowledge of life, we appeal to a knowing-looking man in a fur cap, who curtly replies, "Of course it is! Where may you have been all your life?" whereat our moral stature is perceptibly decreased. Recovering from this shock, our next feeling is that the fight will be a short one indeed, and that this thin-faced, regular-featured young fellow has been cruelly pressed into a position for which he is utterly unfitted. "Over-trained!" "Greyhound!" were the respective criticisms of my two friends; and when we took our seats in the train, it was with the full conviction that we had seen the victim of the day. There is no crowding. Shall we seat ourselves in that first-class carriage, in which there are three vacant seats? or shall we have a compartment in that second-class one opened for us (all classes being equal on this occasion), and select our own places? Obsequious attendant settles the question by unlocking a door, and we jump into the second-class one, followed by some half-dozen fellow-travellers. A little waiting, a good deal of fun at the expense of the poor "roughs," who have walked up the line, or scrambled over parapets at the risk of their lives, to surreptitiously gain seats, from which they are ignominiously ousted by the guard; and at about six o'clock we glide slowly out into the starlight.

Now comes the curious feeling as to whether we are bound. To be shut up in a railway train, on an illegal errand, with several hundred fellow-travellers, a considerable proportion of whom are generally credited with obtuse moral perceptions, and to have rather less knowledge as to our destination, than if we were so many prisoners of war in a strange land, is in itself a tolerably novel position. But we don't reflect much on this; for conversation sets in, and, with a laudable determination to agree with everybody on all subjects, we proceed to look at, and talk with, our fellow-conspirators. Great praise given to the railway company; hearty congratulations as to the absence of roughs (the strongest of these coming from the men who came mainly strictly within that category); speculations as to the locality of "the mill," and as to the probability of its being interrupted; and a general disposition for "a trial by wager" on all topics were the leading characteristics of our opening talk. Gentlemen enforce opinions upon many a subject by offering to take twenty or forty to one, that their view will be verified by events. But it is soon evident that the givers of odds were in some other

carriage; and so, in default of pecuniary excitement, we devote ourselves to anecdote and compliment.

"That's a pretty bit of timber, sir," said a thick-necked man with peck-marked face, and a voice like a raven, to a "bold smuggler" (of Havannahs from Shorehedge) looking fellow to my left, whose bluegown would, properly wielded, have felled an ox. "Ay," said he, with a complacent chuckle. "Do you remember the tap Joe Kohley? (I forget the exact name, but it was something like this) 'got ven hos a trying 'ard to vin in '56?" "Certainly I do." (Very slowly.) "Wot of it?" from the first speaker.

"Well, this ere stick giv' it 'im, that's all!" From which interesting bit of information we inferred (as it was accompanied by a triumphant wink) that the owner of the "bit of timber" had been interested in the success of Mr. Kohley's opponent, and that he had aided that opponent's efforts by a little practical assistance. Who could fail to laugh at such a delicate stroke of humour, particularly when its present civil, but possibly truculent, author was within "tapping" distance of us all? I know I gave way to approving mirth with immense celerity, and that every occupant of the carriage followed my example. This cemented our travelling friendship in a surprising way: it was felt that we were all of "the right sort," good jovial fellows who understood the ways of the world, and were not trammelled by petty prejudices.

Another gentleman, inspired by the success of the stick story, now handed round an instrument, some four inches long, which appeared to be something between a pocket-screwdriver and a Chinese puzzle. "It's not so much wanted in this country," he explained, "but it's very 'oddy in America, where they've got a knack of sometimes coming into your bedroom when you're not wanted. You've only to load it, and just screw this end into the door, and the first person a-comin' in gets a bullet in his stomach!" What a capital invention we think it, and how respectfully we express our admiration! How jolly we all are, to be sure, and what a pleasant party we make! So fortunate, too, as we unanimously repeat, that this time, at all events, there can be no "roughs" present at the fight! Pray understand that there has been no covert threatening, or any disposition to browbeat or alarm. The bluegown, and the self-acting pistol, are shown and praised; as choice specimens of their kind, just as some people take a pride in displaying a rare edition, or a costly perfume. That is all. Perfect good temper, and a general disposition to oblige, manifest themselves very strongly. Windows are kept up or down, in obedience to the general wish; seats are exchanged at will; we have anecdotes of bygone fights; hear particulars of the private habits, tastes, and gaities of Mr. Heenan; and gain much pleasure from the private habit, tastes, and gaities of the gentlemanly bearing of his rival, who is, we learn, engaged to be married as soon as he gets over the effects of the coming fight. The "bold smuggler" offers us cigars; other gentlemen exchange sips from soda-water bottles; and the owner of the pistol shows himself a keen lover of nature, by steadfastly admiring the rising sun, and by earnestly warning the somnolent that they are "missing all the beauty of the morning." The conversation of some of its full-blooded adjectives, and it is neither better nor worse than may be heard in any set of men who are bound together by the common tie, of attachment to a particular sport. "I have heard that the regular attendants at executions have a chronology of their own, and date the time of their marriage or the age of their children, by the period which has elapsed since 'Manning's year,' or 'Coleman's reprieve'; and our present friends, substituting prize-fights for hangings, seem to adopt a similar course. But there is no expression either of cruelty or feeling. A good fight is hoped for; interference is deprecated; and renewed compliments are passed upon the management of the railway-company, who (after a calculation has been made, and some 3,000*l.* arrived at as the amount of their receipts) are magnanimously declared to "deserve every penny they get."

After some two hours spent in this fashion—after several false alarms, and one or two "make-believe" halts—we pull up at what I have since seen described as "the peaceful village of Wadhurst in Sussex," but which seemed to me to consist of one public-house, a railway-station, and some timber trucks. A few minutes' doubt as to this being our final destination, and, after this has been decided, a few minutes' more doubt, as to which road we are to take to the scene of action, and we resolve ourselves into a straggling line some thousand strong, and proceed down a muddy road to the left, from which we shortly double, and find ourselves, after a brief ascent, at the open gate of a field, evidently selected before-hand, and apparently well suited to our purpose. Into this field we troop; and now, for the first time I am able to take a comprehensive glance around, and to form some estimate as to "Who's who?" among my fellow-travellers.

The assemblage is a curiously varied one, but it is obvious that the "swells" are more largely represented than any other class. Here they are, of all sizes, colours, ages, and degree; not greatly disguised, but wearing natty caps and well-made lounging coats, travelling mufflers, and all-covering capes, much as if they had come out for a bath, and meant to finish their toilet after breakfast. A small minority are made up as sham roughs, in long tattered coats and huge fur-caps, like opaque bird-cages; but there is not the remotest attempt to conceal identity.

A large proportion of the people present appeared to be on intimate terms, and fragments of conversation, in which such phrases as "the Rag," and "Regent's-park Barracks," and "the stage-door," bear prominent parts, are not unfrequently heard. Yonder is a distinguished novelist; he is now the proprietor of a London music-hall, who is resolved to have backed Heenan heavily, and whose own physique smacks strongly of the ring; chatting freely with him is the musical conductor and leading tenor of the hall aforesaid; to his left, stand a couple of journalists, who seem as witty and light-hearted as if marvellously minute observation, and speedy and graphic reproduction, had "come by nature," and were merely a matter of fun; beyond them again I note a handsome, open face, with a bright eye and intelligent smile, and am told to my surprise that it belongs to the keeper of a night-house near the Haymarket; while I recognise in the stout and jovial yeoman, who is now lighting a cigar, the (professionally) heavy villain of an East-End theatre.

At this time the ring-keepers appear upon the scene, vending tickets for the "reserved seats" (one of which I purchase), at ten shillings a head, while capes and trusses of straw are eagerly bought up at a similar price. Every body is now wondering why the performance does not commence, and amid suppressed impatience, sandwiches, and pocket flasks, greetings and conversation are used to while away the time, until we observe some of the people slowly oozing out of one corner of the field. Following them, without quite knowing why, we

traverse some more of the muddy road, scale a bank or two, and, breaking through a few hedges, cross more fields, to arrive at a less marshy but more exposed site. After a few moments' suspense, the stakes and ropes are put out, and we take our places round what will shortly be the ring. Newly painted white, and with gaily-coloured tops, in which blue predominates, "the stakes" smack strongly of "scenes of the circle," reminding one of the poles over which we have all seen "Couriers of St. Petersburg" dexterously jump, whilst carrying home despatches, on any number of bare-backed steeds. The ropes are next put out, and stalwart men, of every variety of ugliness, brandish gutta-percha whips, looking like huge sticks of chocolate, but which are said to be hisson to their holders, and painful to the struck.

Failing to get amongst the first three rows, we stand immediately behind the sitters, and within three or four yards of what is eventually King's "corner." The seconds now come on. First we have a grotesque figure in a bright-yellow jersey reaching to the knees, whose prematurely aged, albeit coarsely humorous, face is surmounted by a fur-cap with protruding lappets, which stick up like ears, and whose neck is swathed in a white neckerchief with gaudy stripes. This broadly-built jack-pudding is Mr. Thomas Sayers, the whilom opponent of Heenan, who is now acting as his "best friend," and who looks as if he had compressed a vast amount of animal indulgence into the last three years. Next, a hard-looking man is pointed out to me as Jack Macdonald, who acts as Mr. Sayers's colleague; while in the smooth-faced, shouting man, who has lost an eye, and who jests at his misfortune by yelling out, "We shall keep our eye upon you!" we see Mr. Bos Tyler; and in the rosy, healthy, black-whiskered English face, Mr. Jerry Noon, who, rejoices, we are told, in the title of "the unbought and the undefeated." Both of the last-named gentlemen are the seconds of Mr. King. A cry of "Here's Heenan!" and we see the American step into the ring and shake hands with his rival: this is not the merely professional shake which invariably precedes a fight (that is to come), but the casual greeting of two traders before business begins.

About an hour and a half have elapsed since we left the train; and our fears of interruption, and of there being no fight after all, are beginning to be allayed at the sight of both the men, when Pandemonium seems suddenly let loose. Yells and shrieks of "He was barred from the fist!" "There shan't be no fight!" (I omit the asseverations; think of the strongest you ever heard, and multiply their strength by two); "It'll be a cross!" from the professional gentlemen and the betting gentlemen, and exclamations of wonder and despair from outsiders like ourselves, went on for at least twenty minutes. Much gesticulation, and many fists shaken in the face of a quiet-looking man, who has been named (in a letter just opened from the stakeholder) as referee, and who is objected to for some reason unknown. King and Heenan themselves take no part in the disturbance, but are tenderly swathed and wrapped, and are lying almost at full length, motionless and quiet as mummies. An excited gentleman, with red-rimmed eyes, to my right, here makes a short speech, which it is quite as well did not reach the ears of those to whom it is addressed, "Dammie!" said he, "all of ye, fight! I came down here to see a mill—it's cost me four pounds!—and a mill I must have. I don't care what ye it is, you're all alike to me; and if I could only see the lot of ye licking into each other for an hour or two, I should go home satisfied." But the storm is abating; and after one or two ineffectual attempts to thrust the rankless office of referee upon other shoulders, the original person (*He!*) is accepted, with the comforting assurance that "if he doesn't do it's right, we'll murder him!"

And now the men are stripped, and the fight is to begin in earnest. Heenan, short of the moustache we see in his portraits, stands forth first, and, proudly looking round, holds out his arms at full length, and displays such cords and tendons, such mountains of hard but undulating muscle, as elicit a hearty burst of cheering from all sides. The look of exultant superiority which never left his face until it was expressively the laughing indifference with which he came up first, round after round, as if the punishment he received had, fallen upon some other person in whom he took little interest; the air of half-side curiosity with which he seemed to gauge King's powers of endurance, and his palpably firm belief that the ultimate fate of his adversary was a mere question of time, remind me now of the confidence of the Philistine, who, when he "looked about, and saw David, disdained him: for he was but a youth, and ruddy, and of a fair countenance." For although not unequally matched in height, the gigantic frame and erect bearing of the American cause him to look giant-like by the side of his comparatively slim and slightly-stooping rival, who seems painfully anxious as to the result. It is no part of my purpose to detail the particulars of the fight itself. I was never reminded of blows falling on "raw meat," nor did the "thuds" impress me as anything unusual or unexpected. These delicate details have been too imaginatively and emotionally described to need recapitulation, even if they formed a fitting topic for these pages.* It appeared to me to be a trial between brute strength and, not science, but hard straight hitting; and my sympathies throughout were in favour of King, from the time when I saw him nearly squeezed to death, in the first round, to his being picked up—as the cry went—dead, in the sixteenth or seventeenth. It seemed a contest between a giant and a man, and that the blows of the latter were as nothing, to hugs and falls, each one of which seemed enough to squeeze out the life, or to bring on paralysis, or produce concussion of the brain. Hustled away of King, and which breaks through all distinctions (already slight enough) between inner strength and outer ring, I struggle in vain to regain the place I have lost. Now standing on tip-toe, now jumping up like the striped clown who sings the "Cure," I have to content myself with glimpses over the heads of the crowd, of two tall, nude, apparently staggering forms, at uncertain intervals. Suddenly I see a sponge in the air, and know that the fight is over. When I hear that King has won—the man whose inanimate frame I saw carried up, with eyes closed and head hanging loosely over the shoulder, but five minutes before—my surprise is boundless.

After a few minutes I press forward to see the conqueror. He is far from insensible now, but is suffering from an amount of cerebral excitement which makes him painfully irritable. Surrounded by backers, seconds, assistants, and hangers-on, he is being dressed by an obsequious crew, who pat, and pet, and embrace their successful hero, and are proud and happy indeed to put on his boots, his drawers, his shirt, to kneel at his feet, to hang about his neck, and to be sworn at for awkwardness, with

* This is perfectly correct. The account of the meeting in the *Times*, though wonderfully graphic, was substantially exaggerated in the highest degree. E. T. Z.

YORKSHIRE SALMON FISHERIES.—Resolutions upon the Act of 1861 are being circulated by the Yorkshire Salmon Fisheries Preservation Association. These resolutions point out the inadequacy of the present law, and the necessity of a complete revision of the Act. The purpose of the salmon fisheries in this country. The inadequacy of the funds raised by voluntary subscription and the unfairness of so raising the funds are pointed out, it being an invariable rule that the districts that are the most grossly neglected are the most fertile. The suggestion is made that in future legislation funds should be raised by license on all fishing engines used to take fish, and an assessment on private fisheries. The Act is likely to become a dead letter in the respect of the Derwent, and the suggestion is made that the river should be placed under the management of a body of which have the Derwent as outlet. Lord St. Vincent the proprietor of the weir at Sutton Mills, the first weir on the river, and impassable for fish except at the times of highest water, objects to the removal of the weir, and the suggestion of a society to help legal proceedings if any interference be attempted. Other proprietors higher up the river would make the necessary alterations. It would make the Derwent and its tributaries good salmon streams if fish could be taken freely. The sum of £2000 would be sufficient to make the sum of £225,000. The Ouse, 80*l.*; the Ure, 17*l.*; and the Swale, 12*l.* With this small total nothing can be done. Lord Teignmouth (chairman) favours the adoption of the Irish and Scotch method of assessing the owners of the fisheries on the rivers where the trout are taken, and the suggestion is made that the owners of the fisheries should be assessed for interference with private fishing. The sum of £2000 at present raised for the preservation of salmon is altogether inadequate, and the association, through its secretary, Mr. J. H. Phillips, has been successful in obtaining a grant of £1000 from the Government. **BOHEMAN.**—Mr. John Watson has sold the salmon fishery of Boheman, by Astleport out of Bright May, 3 yrs, to Mr. P. Price, and the colt has arrived at Newmarket. The price is said to be 600 guineas.

MATCHES TO COME

OLDHAM.
HIGGINSHAW GROUNDS.—On Saturday last, upwards of 300 persons attended

As the two, Rosebush of Leeds, 16 yards apart, appeared to contest with W. H. Gentry, 17, W. W. Lindsey, Wilton Gilbert, 115, being absent. There was plenty of spectators, but not 2 to 1 on Rosebush, who certainly went to the match in beautiful condition. He, in fact, made a means of it at the very start, and, choosing to hold back before his time, he made a means of it at the very start. The pistol cracked, and Forbes headed off like a mother yard in the first yard, and Rosebush, who was a good runner, and, although Rosebush once appeared Forbes to within a yard, his efforts to overhand him were unavailing, and he lost eventually one yard, easily. Time, 115 sec. The unexpected issue of the heat caused

MELTON MOWBRAY.
 Cooper's Grounds.—On Saturday and Monday, the 26th and 28th ult., a numerous company assembled to witness the handicap foot-races for the following prizes, under the management of Professor Thomas, viz.:—A mile race for a silver watch; second, 5s.; third, 4s. 6d.; first, H. Frost; second, J. Jones; third, 150 silver race; first, 21; second, 5s; third, 2s. 6d.; first, J. Jones; second, Smalley; third, G. Harrison. For the walking match, two miles—prizes, two silver cups:—J. Goss, first; A. Marsden, second. Towards 1,500 persons assembled during the two days, and everything passed off satisfactorily, except the conduct of the landlord (Cooper), who

two silver cups—J. Goss,
sons assembled during the

EDINBURGH.

On New Year's day and following, the handicap foot races were got up by Mr. James Neilson, and attracted large numbers of persons. The running took place in Newmarket Park, Edinburgh, the ground being well fenced, and the race was very good. The sports commenced with the one mile handicap. First prize, £10; second, £5; third, £2. The following won their heats:—William Inglis, James Ross, John McKenna, Thomas Kerr, Thomas Beveridge, Robert Kerr, J. S. McCreary, John Moore, John Nicoll.

The 200 yds handicap followed, the prizes being—First, £3; second, £1; third, 10s. The following won their heats:—James Neilson, T. Henderson, Mitchell Kinner, Taylor, Bruce, W. Donaldson, T. Connell. The second heats in the mile handicap were commenced on Saturday, and were decided as follows:—First heat, J. Kerr beat J. Moore; second heat, W. Donaldson beat J. Moore; third heat, J. Moore beat J. Kerr. The following won their heats:—First heat, J. Kerr beat J. Moore; second heat, W. Donaldson beat J. Moore; third heat, J. Moore beat J. Kerr. The following won their heats:—First heat, J. Kerr beat J. Moore; second heat, W. Donaldson beat J. Moore; third heat, J. Moore beat J. Kerr.

The 400 yds race for army and volunteers of Scotland, for a splendid cup, was won by Private John Taylor; John McKinnell, second; John McKenna, third. And the 780 yds race, for gentlemen only—first prize, a gold Albert watch-chain; second prize, a gold ring—resulted as follows:—Mr. Charles Robinson, first; Mr. John Dickson, second; Mr. William Donaldson, third.

GLASGOW.

QUEEN'S PARK RACING GROUNDS.—For the New Year holidays, the spirited proprietor of these grounds has arranged to give the following prizes for a dog, trotting match, donkey races, and a 150 yds handicap foot race. The weather being fine on Friday, Saturday, and Monday was all that could be desired, and large numbers of persons were present. The races were set down for these days.

The 150 yds handicap foot race, for all kinds of dogs, greyhounds excepted; two yards and a half to the pound. There were only seven pairs in an appearance. After several capital heats, the prizes were awarded as follows:—First heat, Lord Clyde, first; Mr. Gilmore's dog, second; and Mr. McPherson's dog, third. The following dog, a pointer, of Scotland, and it is hoped will prove successful. The second heat, Lord Clyde, first; Mr. Gilmore's dog, second; and Mr. McPherson's dog, third. The following dog, a pointer, of Scotland, and it is hoped will prove successful.

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AQUATICS.

TIDE TABLE FOR THE WEEK ENDING JAN. 16.

Date	High Water Londonderry	High Water Liverpool Dock	High Water at Bristol	High Water at Hull
Saturday	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.
Sunday	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.
Monday	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.
Tuesday	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.
Wednesday	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.
Thursday	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.
Friday	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.	2 h. 25 m.

MATCHES TO COME.

13.—Anderson and Platt—to row on the River Irwell, Manchester, for a piece of plate.

MANCHESTER.

GRAY BOAT RACE ON THE IRWELL.—On New Year's day the gentlemen of the cotton metropolis mustered in large numbers along the banks of the River Irwell, to witness the pair-oared race in which John Butler and George Williamson were to contend against Edward Barrett and John Williams. The match was for £50 a side, and was to be rowed over what is known as the Manchester and Salford Regatta Course, a distance of about two miles in length. Since the articles were signed, considerable interest has been evinced in the contest, and in some, somewhat about reputation of the men engaged in it. The boats of both crews were now for the occasion, Williamson's being built by the well-known Matthew Taylor, of Newcastle, while the other was a new boat, built for the occasion by Henry Clasper. The betting was very brisk, at 6 to 4 on Butler and Williamson. Mr. Richard Addley officiated as umpire for Butler and Williamson, and Mr. William Campbell acted as referee. When the boats started, Butler and Williamson made a desperate effort, and overhauled their opponents. Both crews kept together till they reached the buoy, when a desperate struggle for the turn took place. Butler and Williamson, who had the lead, which was gained by Butler and Williamson. The latter crew having got the lead, maintained it to the finish, and ultimately won by a length and a half. The time occupied was 15 min. 30 sec. A crowd of persons, who were gathered along the banks, had they had gone the wrong side of one of the buoys, but it was overruled. The referee has decided that the men must row again, but has not yet fixed the day.

COURSING.

THE GREAT WATERLOO MEETING. (Over Altern.)

In favour of Mr. Lynn, the secretary to the above meeting, we are enabled to furnish a correct list of the nominations for the Waterloo Cup, which will be run on February 17, 18, and 19.

1.—Capt. C. C. Molyneux	24.—Mr. C. Cunningham
2.—Mr. A. G. Handell	25.—Mr. W. Mather
3.—Mr. C. Handell	26.—Mr. W. Mather
4.—Mr. C. Handell	27.—Mr. W. Mather
5.—Mr. C. Handell	28.—Mr. W. Mather
6.—Mr. C. Handell	29.—Mr. W. Mather
7.—Mr. C. Handell	30.—Mr. W. Mather
8.—Mr. C. Handell	31.—Mr. W. Mather
9.—Mr. C. Handell	32.—Mr. W. Mather
10.—Mr. C. Handell	33.—Mr. W. Mather
11.—Mr. C. Handell	34.—Mr. W. Mather
12.—Mr. C. Handell	35.—Mr. W. Mather
13.—Mr. C. Handell	36.—Mr. W. Mather
14.—Mr. C. Handell	37.—Mr. W. Mather
15.—Mr. C. Handell	38.—Mr. W. Mather
16.—Mr. C. Handell	39.—Mr. W. Mather
17.—Mr. C. Handell	40.—Mr. W. Mather
18.—Mr. C. Handell	41.—Mr. W. Mather
19.—Mr. C. Handell	42.—Mr. W. Mather
20.—Mr. C. Handell	43.—Mr. W. Mather
21.—Mr. C. Handell	44.—Mr. W. Mather
22.—Mr. C. Handell	45.—Mr. W. Mather
23.—Mr. C. Handell	46.—Mr. W. Mather
24.—Mr. C. Handell	47.—Mr. W. Mather
25.—Mr. C. Handell	48.—Mr. W. Mather
26.—Mr. C. Handell	49.—Mr. W. Mather
27.—Mr. C. Handell	50.—Mr. W. Mather
28.—Mr. C. Handell	51.—Mr. W. Mather
29.—Mr. C. Handell	52.—Mr. W. Mather
30.—Mr. C. Handell	53.—Mr. W. Mather
31.—Mr. C. Handell	54.—Mr. W. Mather
32.—Mr. C. Handell	55.—Mr. W. Mather
33.—Mr. C. Handell	56.—Mr. W. Mather
34.—Mr. C. Handell	57.—Mr. W. Mather
35.—Mr. C. Handell	58.—Mr. W. Mather
36.—Mr. C. Handell	59.—Mr. W. Mather
37.—Mr. C. Handell	60.—Mr. W. Mather
38.—Mr. C. Handell	61.—Mr. W. Mather
39.—Mr. C. Handell	62.—Mr. W. Mather
40.—Mr. C. Handell	63.—Mr. W. Mather
41.—Mr. C. Handell	64.—Mr. W. Mather
42.—Mr. C. Handell	65.—Mr. W. Mather
43.—Mr. C. Handell	66.—Mr. W. Mather
44.—Mr. C. Handell	67.—Mr. W. Mather
45.—Mr. C. Handell	68.—Mr. W. Mather
46.—Mr. C. Handell	69.—Mr. W. Mather
47.—Mr. C. Handell	70.—Mr. W. Mather
48.—Mr. C. Handell	71.—Mr. W. Mather
49.—Mr. C. Handell	72.—Mr. W. Mather
50.—Mr. C. Handell	73.—Mr. W. Mather
51.—Mr. C. Handell	74.—Mr. W. Mather
52.—Mr. C. Handell	75.—Mr. W. Mather
53.—Mr. C. Handell	76.—Mr. W. Mather
54.—Mr. C. Handell	77.—Mr. W. Mather
55.—Mr. C. Handell	78.—Mr. W. Mather
56.—Mr. C. Handell	79.—Mr. W. Mather
57.—Mr. C. Handell	80.—Mr. W. Mather
58.—Mr. C. Handell	81.—Mr. W. Mather
59.—Mr. C. Handell	82.—Mr. W. Mather
60.—Mr. C. Handell	83.—Mr. W. Mather
61.—Mr. C. Handell	84.—Mr. W. Mather
62.—Mr. C. Handell	85.—Mr. W. Mather
63.—Mr. C. Handell	86.—Mr. W. Mather
64.—Mr. C. Handell	87.—Mr. W. Mather
65.—Mr. C. Handell	88.—Mr. W. Mather
66.—Mr. C. Handell	89.—Mr. W. Mather
67.—Mr. C. Handell	90.—Mr. W. Mather
68.—Mr. C. Handell	91.—Mr. W. Mather
69.—Mr. C. Handell	92.—Mr. W. Mather
70.—Mr. C. Handell	93.—Mr. W. Mather
71.—Mr. C. Handell	94.—Mr. W. Mather
72.—Mr. C. Handell	95.—Mr. W. Mather
73.—Mr. C. Handell	96.—Mr. W. Mather
74.—Mr. C. Handell	97.—Mr. W. Mather
75.—Mr. C. Handell	98.—Mr. W. Mather
76.—Mr. C. Handell	99.—Mr. W. Mather
77.—Mr. C. Handell	100.—Mr. W. Mather

The Waterloo Plate, value £100 in specie, taken from the Cup Stakes, for the sixteen best dogs in the first five of the Waterloo Cup, for the 16th, 17th, and 18th inst.

The dogs to be named and stakes paid before six p.m. on Tuesday, Feb. 16.

Mr. Warwick has been elected judge.

TROTTING.

Last Saturday afternoon a trotting match came off on the turnpike road at Sale Moor, near Manchester, between a pony, the property of Mr. Peter Leach (commonly known by the cognomen of "Midge"), of Salford, and a mare belonging to Mr. Williams, of the same place. The match was for £50 a side, and was to be trotted over what is known as the Manchester and Salford Regatta Course, a distance of about two miles in length. Since the articles were signed, considerable interest has been evinced in the contest, and in some, somewhat about reputation of the men engaged in it. The boats of both crews were now for the occasion, Williamson's being built by the well-known Matthew Taylor, of Newcastle, while the other was a new boat, built for the occasion by Henry Clasper. The betting was very brisk, at 6 to 4 on Butler and Williamson. Mr. Richard Addley officiated as umpire for Butler and Williamson, and Mr. William Campbell acted as referee. When the boats started, Butler and Williamson made a desperate effort, and overhauled their opponents. Both crews kept together till they reached the buoy, when a desperate struggle for the turn took place. Butler and Williamson, who had the lead, which was gained by Butler and Williamson. The latter crew having got the lead, maintained it to the finish, and ultimately won by a length and a half. The time occupied was 15 min. 30 sec. A crowd of persons, who were gathered along the banks, had they had gone the wrong side of one of the buoys, but it was overruled. The referee has decided that the men must row again, but has not yet fixed the day.

On Monday last, the match between the cob Jerry, 14 hands high, and The Great Eastern, 17 hands, for £25 a side (the former being driven by Mr. Rodger, and the latter by Tucker), came off, from the twenty-first to the twenty-third mile-stone near St. Albans. All the necessary preliminaries having been satisfactorily arranged, a good start was effected. Jerry took the lead, and at the first mile-stone he was about 100 yds. ahead of his opponent. The match was very close, and the weather was everything that could be desired. The betting was very spirited, at about even, the pony having the edge. The match was very close, and the weather was everything that could be desired. The betting was very spirited, at about even, the pony having the edge. The match was very close, and the weather was everything that could be desired. The betting was very spirited, at about even, the pony having the edge.

A match to trot a mile, for £10 a side, took place between Mr. Rayne's horse, "The Great Eastern," and a mare, the property of Mr. Rodger, on Saturday last, at the Old Pelican, near Atherington, in the presence of some twenty or thirty of the "talent." The betting was very brisk, at 6 to 4 on Mr. Rayne's horse. The match was very close, and the weather was everything that could be desired. The betting was very spirited, at about even, the pony having the edge. The match was very close, and the weather was everything that could be desired. The betting was very spirited, at about even, the pony having the edge.

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ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL, ISLINGTON.—UNPARALLELED SUCCESS OF THE GRAND EQUESTRIAN ENTERTAINMENT, produced by the whole of the Daily and Weekly Press to be the most grand and successful ever produced in this country. The company consists of upward of 300 performers and 100 horses. 150,000 persons have witnessed this extraordinary performance since the opening on Boxing Day. The principal acts have been selected from the best troupes in England and abroad. The decorations, fittings, and brilliant illuminations are of the most costly and magnificent character. Evening at Half-past Seven. Morning Performance, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at Half-past Two. The arrangements are such that parties can reach the reserved or other places without crushing or inconvenience. The Booking-office is open daily.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL.—THE SPORTSMEN'S OIL VALLEY TOURNAMENT, entitled, "The Sports of the Sportsmen," will be given at the Royal Agricultural Hall, Islington, on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, at Half-past Two. The arrangements are such that parties can reach the reserved or other places without crushing or inconvenience. The Booking-office is open daily.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL.—GRAND ROMAN AMPHITHEATRE and Sports of the Arena, GRAND STEEPLE CHASE, CHARIOT RACING, and Scenes of the Iseu Course, by a field of Fifty Male and Female Riders, Evening at Half-past Seven. Morning Performance, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at Half-past Two.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL.—GRAND HIPPODROME CIRQUE and TOURNAMENT every Evening, at Half-past Seven. Doors open at Seven. Morning Performance, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday at Half-past Two. Doors open at Two.

ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL.—FRANK PASTOR, the Premier Horseman of America.

HARRY WELBY, known as the "Weird Horseman of the Prairie, on his bare-backed flying steed."

MR. JOHN HENDERSON, the eminent Equestrian, on the Electric Wire, from the top of the Pyramid.

MR. ARTHUR BARNES, the Champion Vaulteur, who has accomplished the unprecedented feat of throwing nearly one hundred consecutive Summer-actors.

The French Charming Vaulting Act by the Champion Vaulters of the world, thirty in number.

THE FRENCH CHARMING VAULTING ACT by the Champion Vaulters of the world, thirty in number.

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THE FRENCH CHARMING VAULTING ACT by the Champion Vaulters of the world, thirty in number.

THE FRENCH CHARM

